

# Who Will Marry Me - song lyrics

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WHO WILL MARRY ME?

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Words and Music by Chas. Robinson.

My name's Daniel Mooney, don't think that I am looney.  
For the way I talks. I know, is fooney;  
The reason why I'm glad, I've a letter from me dad,  
Who died and left me all his money.  
And when his will was read out, it told me what to do;  
If I would have his money, I would have to marry, too;  
So I am looking for a lady who'll consent to marry me,  
And we'll Bail for Ireland in the morning.

Chorus.

Who is the lady now, where is the baby now.  
Who is the lady that's going to marry me  
Come, come, answer quick, I will marry on the lick,  
And sail for Dublin in the morning.

See a lady sitting there, who I think is young and fair,  
If she'll only wed me I'll be happy;  
I'll buy her diamond rings, lots of silks and other things,  
Remember me heart goes wid me money;  
And when we're wed a year or so, a cradle we will buy,  
To rock the tootsy-wootsy in-that is, when he does cry.  
And if he grows to be a man, just like his papa,  
We'll have wine And whiskey In the morning.- Chorus.

Now don't be ashamed of me, I'm not handsome, you can see,  
But a truer husband, I'll swear, you'll ne'er get;  
I'll do the best I can, always be a sober man.  
When we get our money we'll buy a house and land;  
We'll furnish up the parlor in the latest, grandest style,  
And then return to Ireland and stay there for a while.  
But when we do return again, I'll have you all to know,  
We'll have wine and sponge cake in the morning.- Chorus.